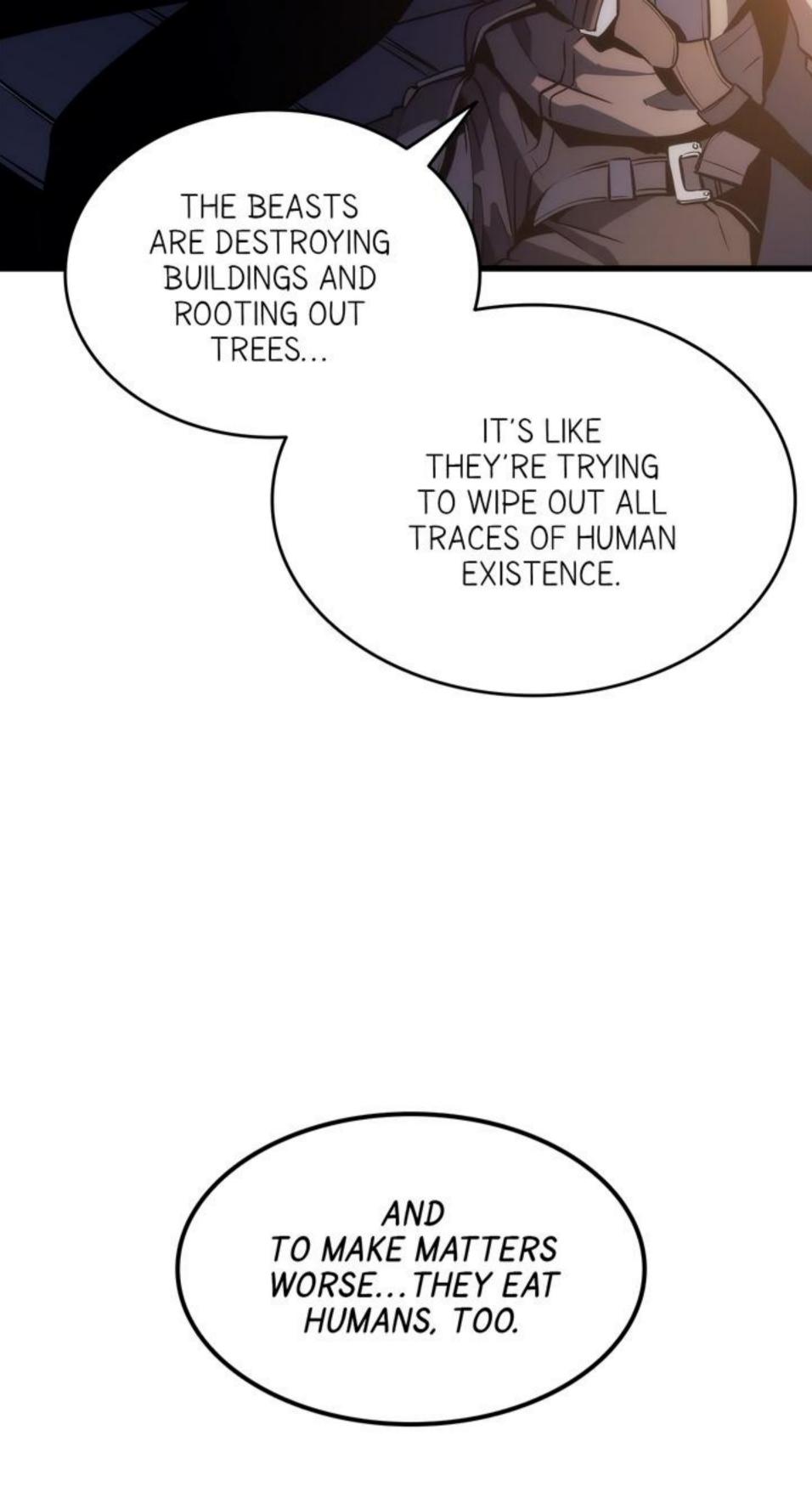


Art DUBU(REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel Chugong
Story h-goon

133



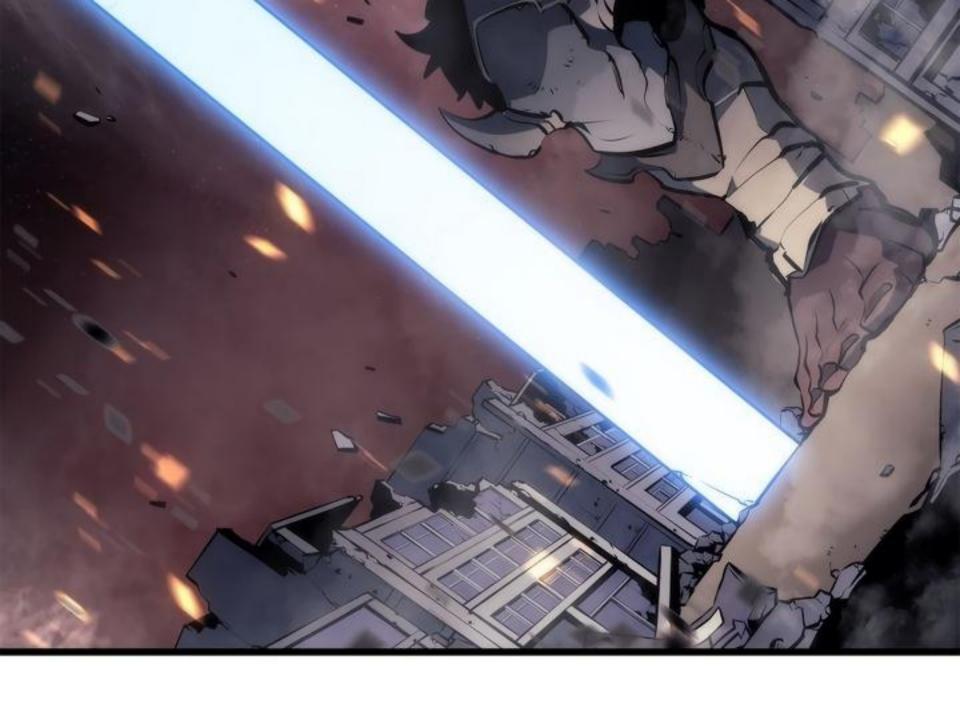






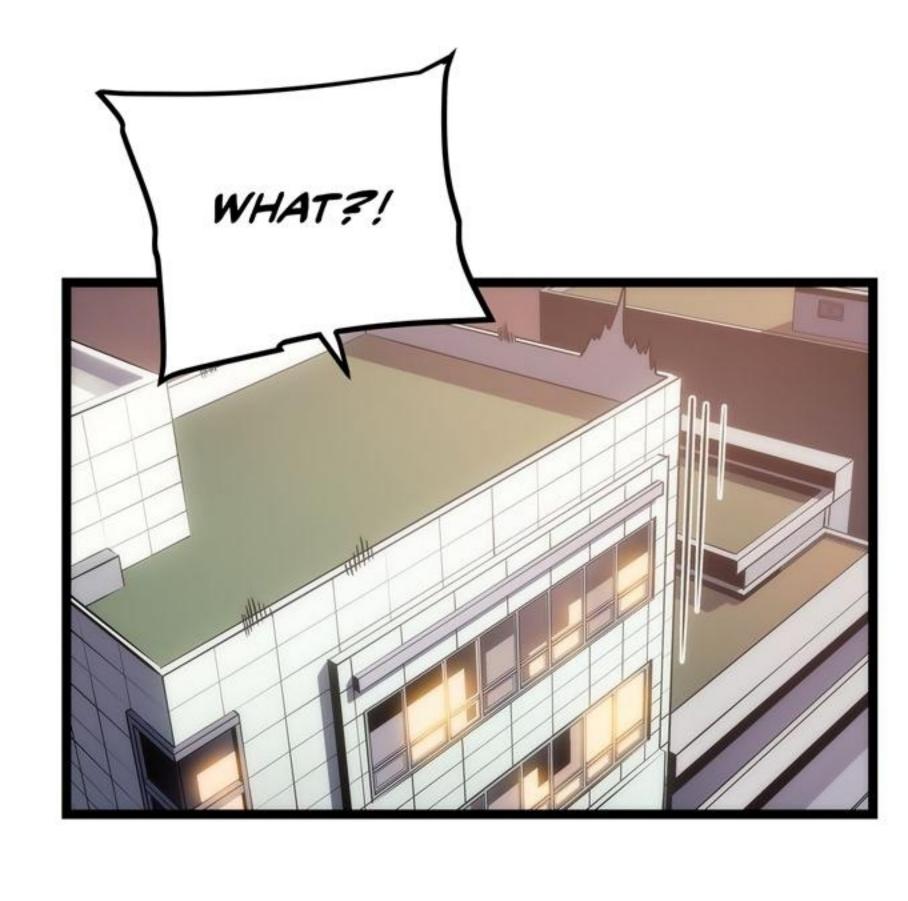


















USUALLY, JINHO HAS
FAITH IN ME AND GOES
ALONG WITH WHATEVER
I DECIDE, BUT THIS TIME,
HE'S WORRIED.

WELL, THE DAMAGE DID LOOK









THE ONLY THING
I CAN PROUDLY
SHOW OFF IS THE
FACT THAT I'VE
BEEN BY YOUR



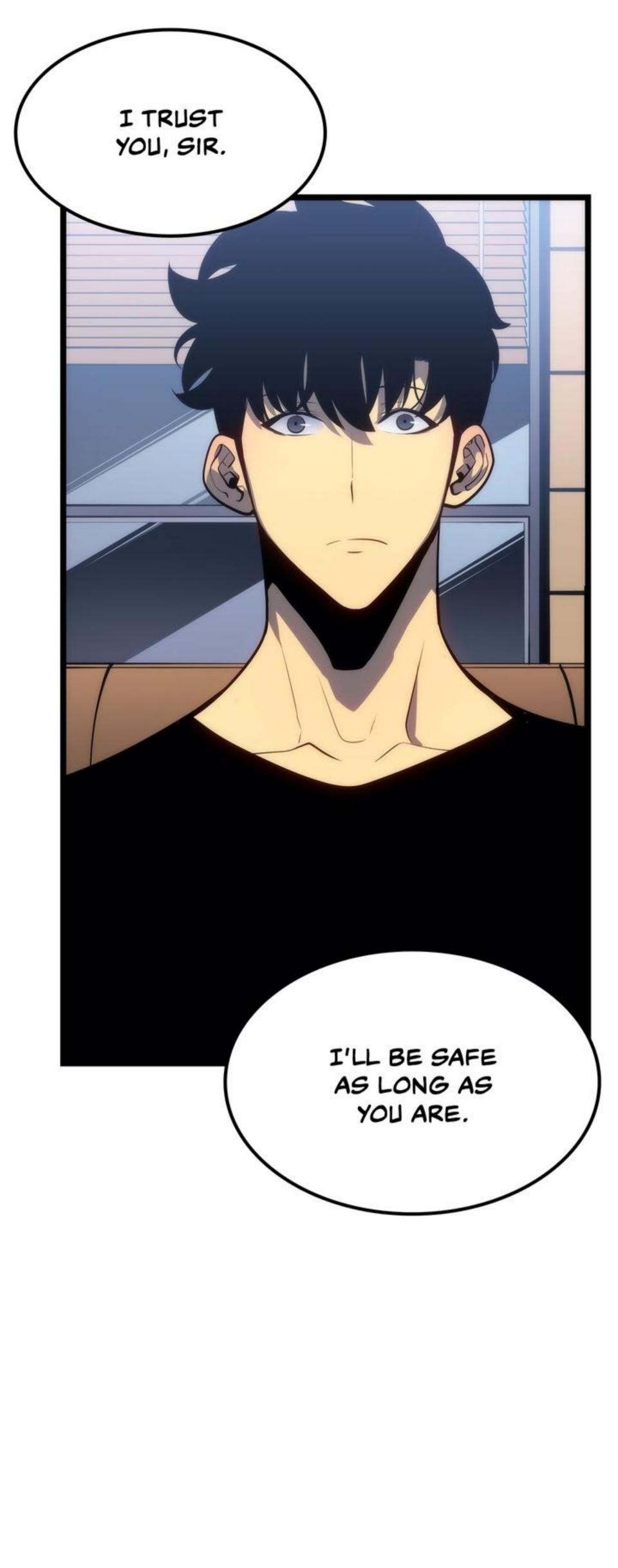
PLEASE TAKE
ME WITH YOU.

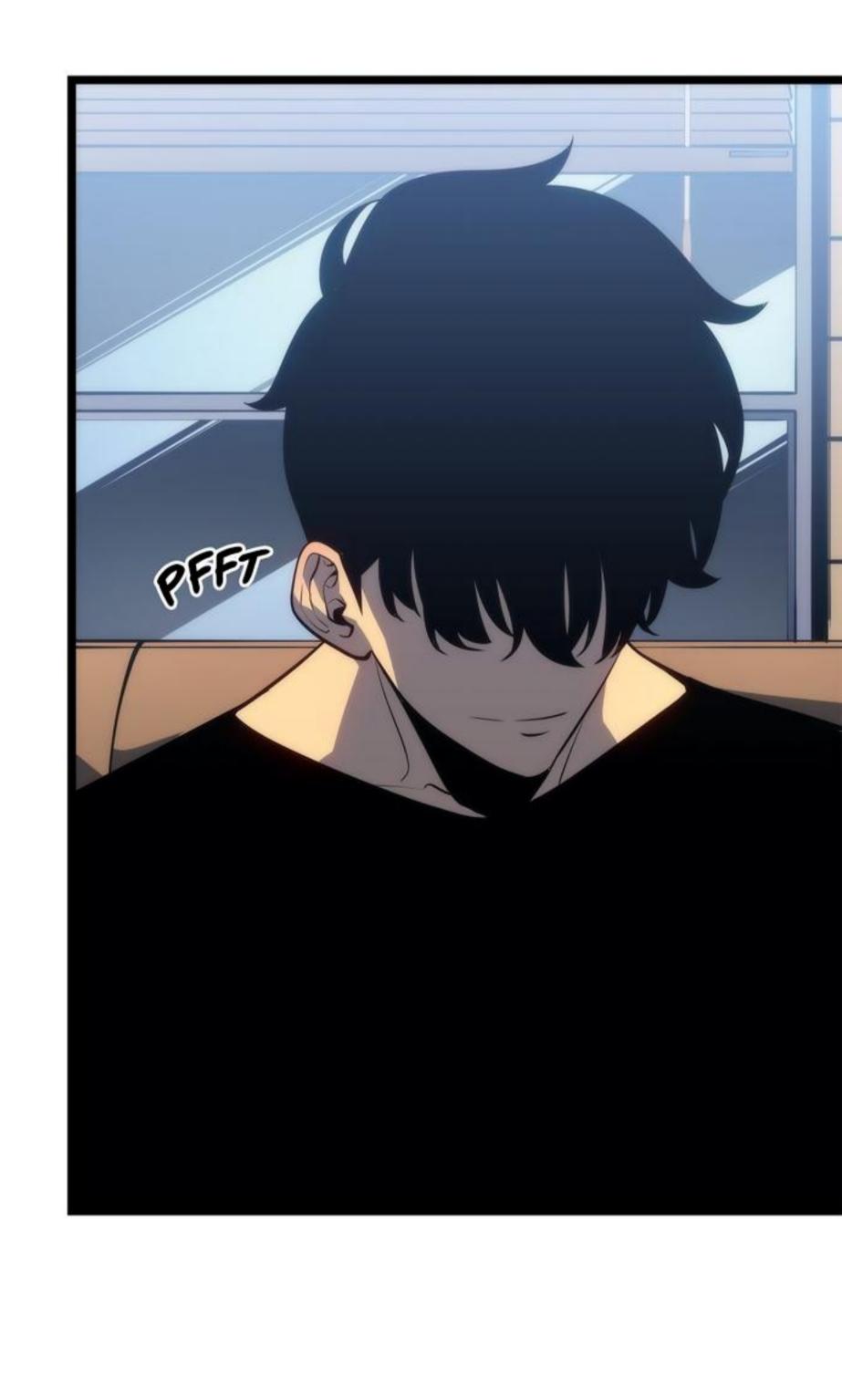
JUST

A SECOND AGO, YOU

TOLD ME NOT TO GO... YOU

DO REMEMBER WHERE
I SAID I'M GOING,
RIGHT?

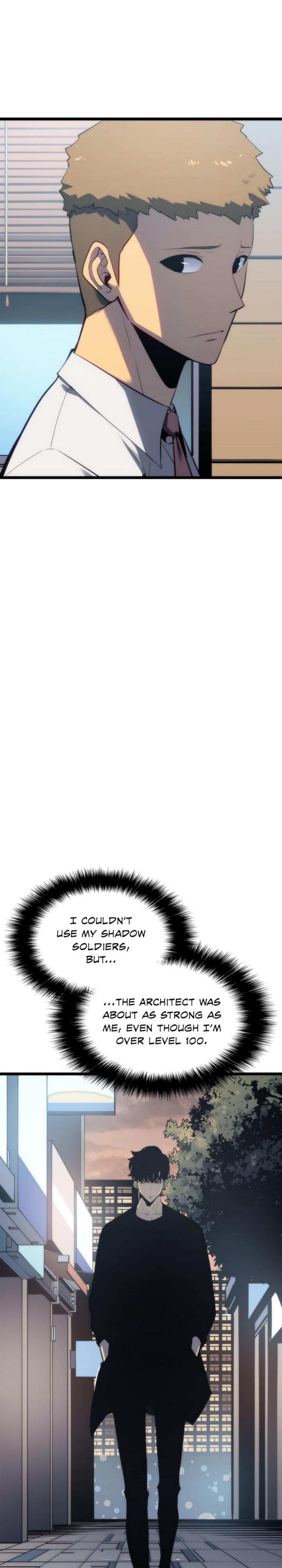




I WAS JUST
MESSING WITH
YOU. WHY WOULD
I GO TO JAPAN
AT A TIME LIKE
THIS?

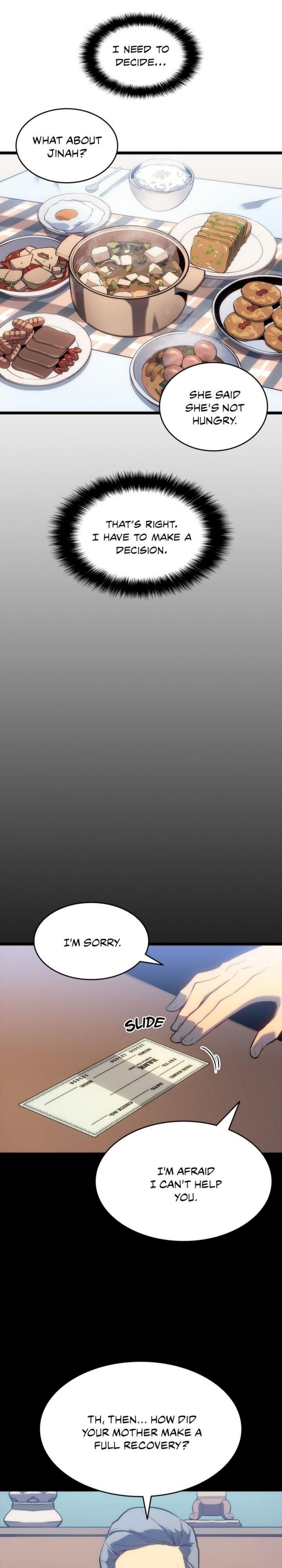






















HONEST.

HE'S JINHO'S

FATHER ... MAYBE I

SHOULD'VE BEEN



BUT I DON'T

KNOW HIM VERY

WELL.

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF PERSON HE IS,

OR WHAT HE HAS
PLANNED UP HIS SLEEVE.
HE MIGHT EVEN BE LYING
ABOUT BEING SICK.

4 13 22 31

3 12 21 30

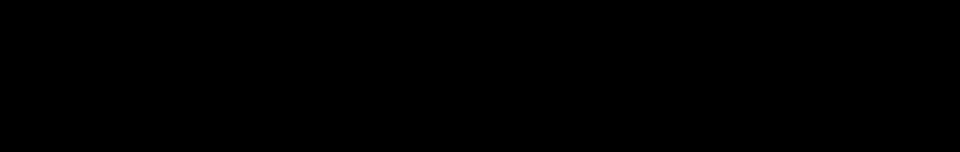
2 11 20 29

1 10 19 28

B1 9 18 27

B2 8 17 26

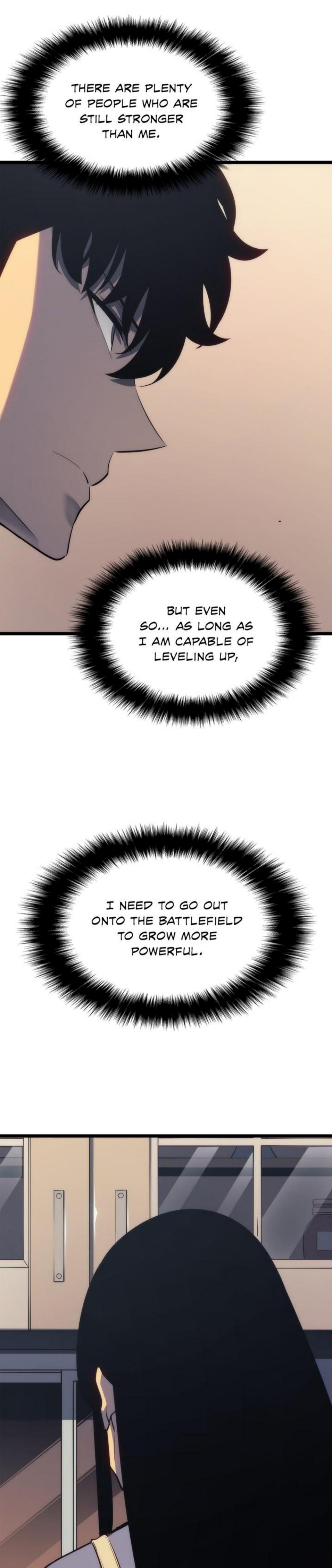
B4 6 15 24











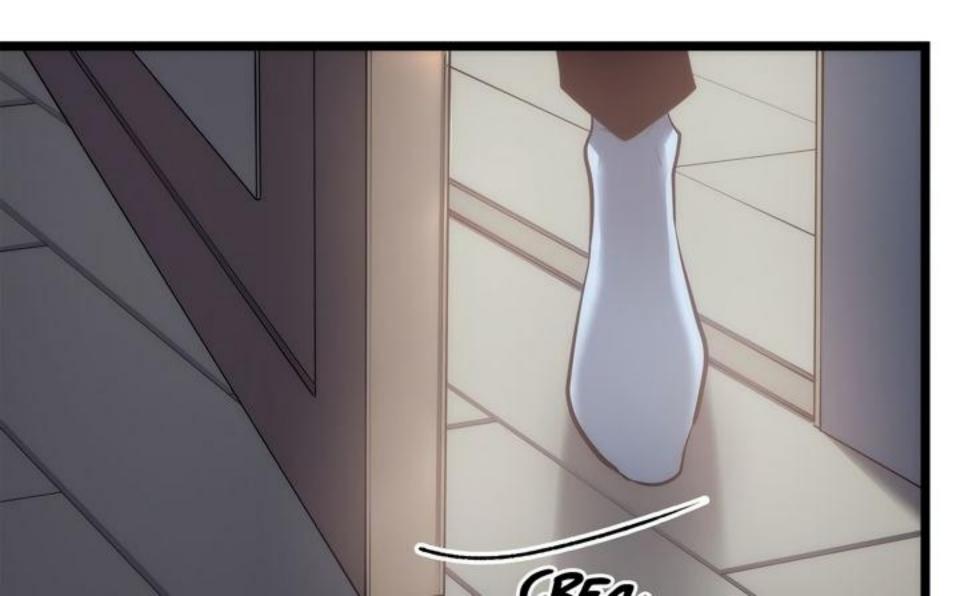
YOUR FATHER WAS THE
SAME. HE'D LEAVE IN
THE MIDDLE OF A MEAL
WHENEVER HE GOT AN
EMERGENCY CALL
ABOUT A FIRE.













CHEAR





WAIT, NO...
THAT'S NOT...
SO, UH...

I'VE HAD A LOT
OF NEAR-DEATH
EXPERIENCES,
BUT...



ANYWAY,
I MANAGEP TO
MAKE IT BACK
ALIVE.

AND I FEEL
GRATEFUL EACH
TIME I RETURN
HOME.



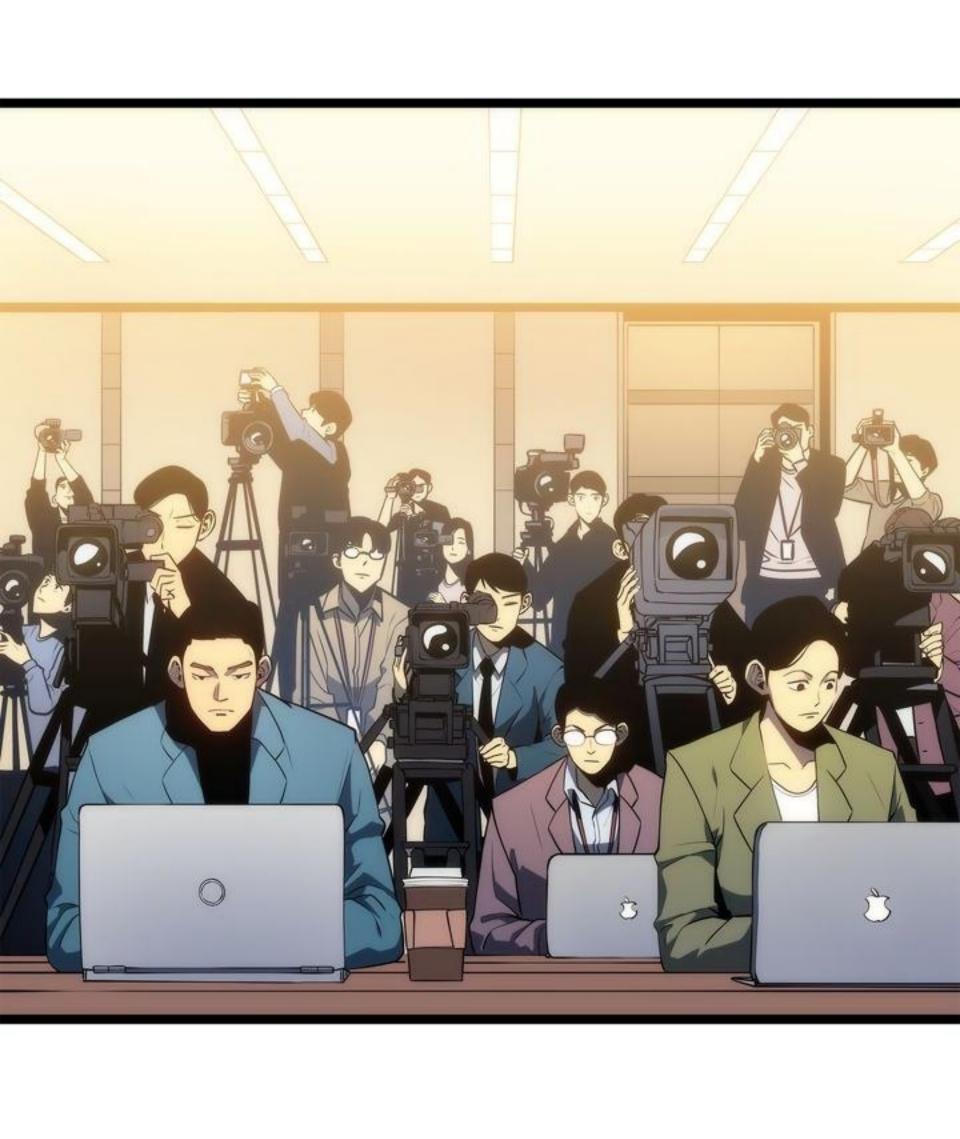


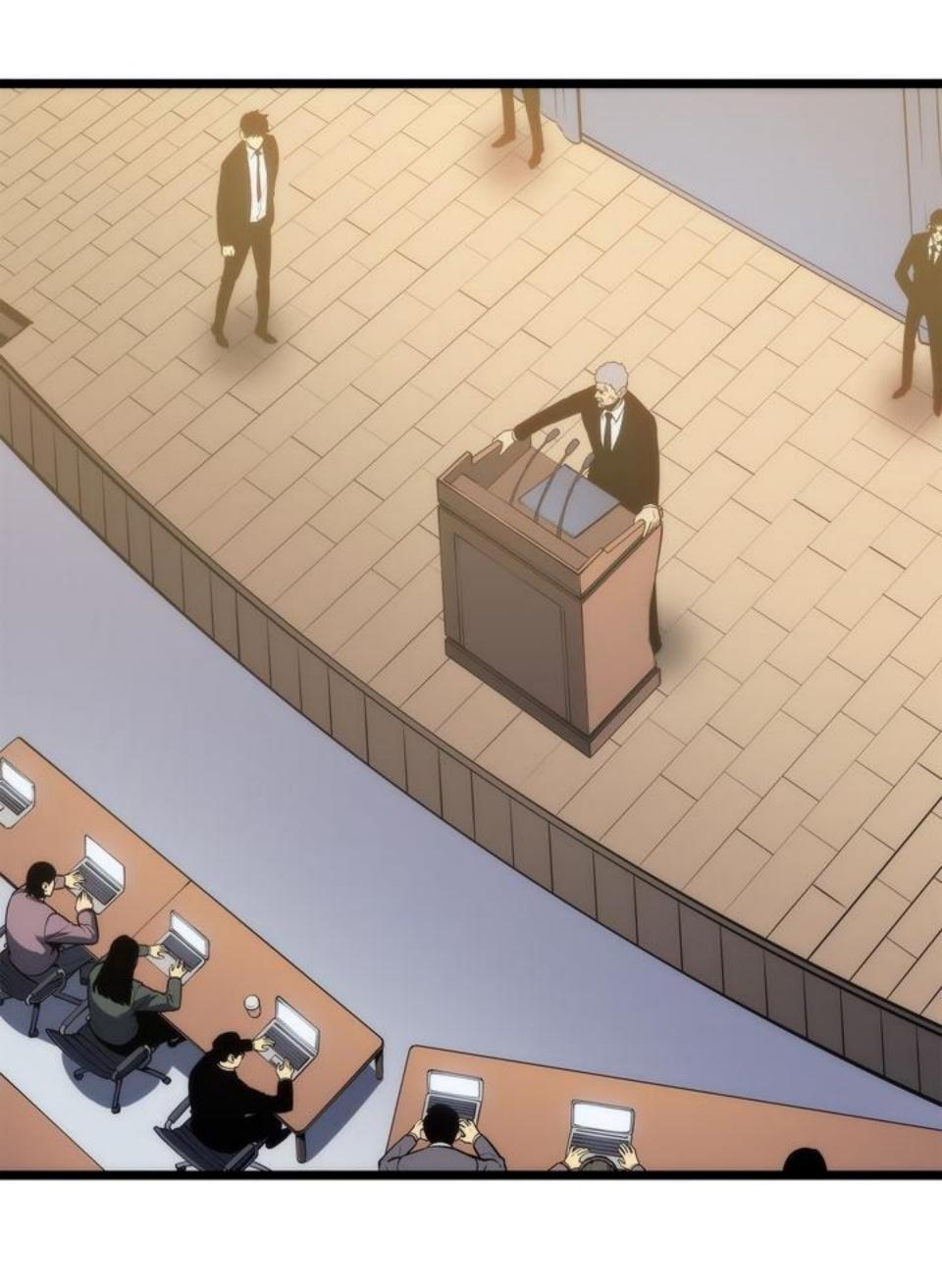






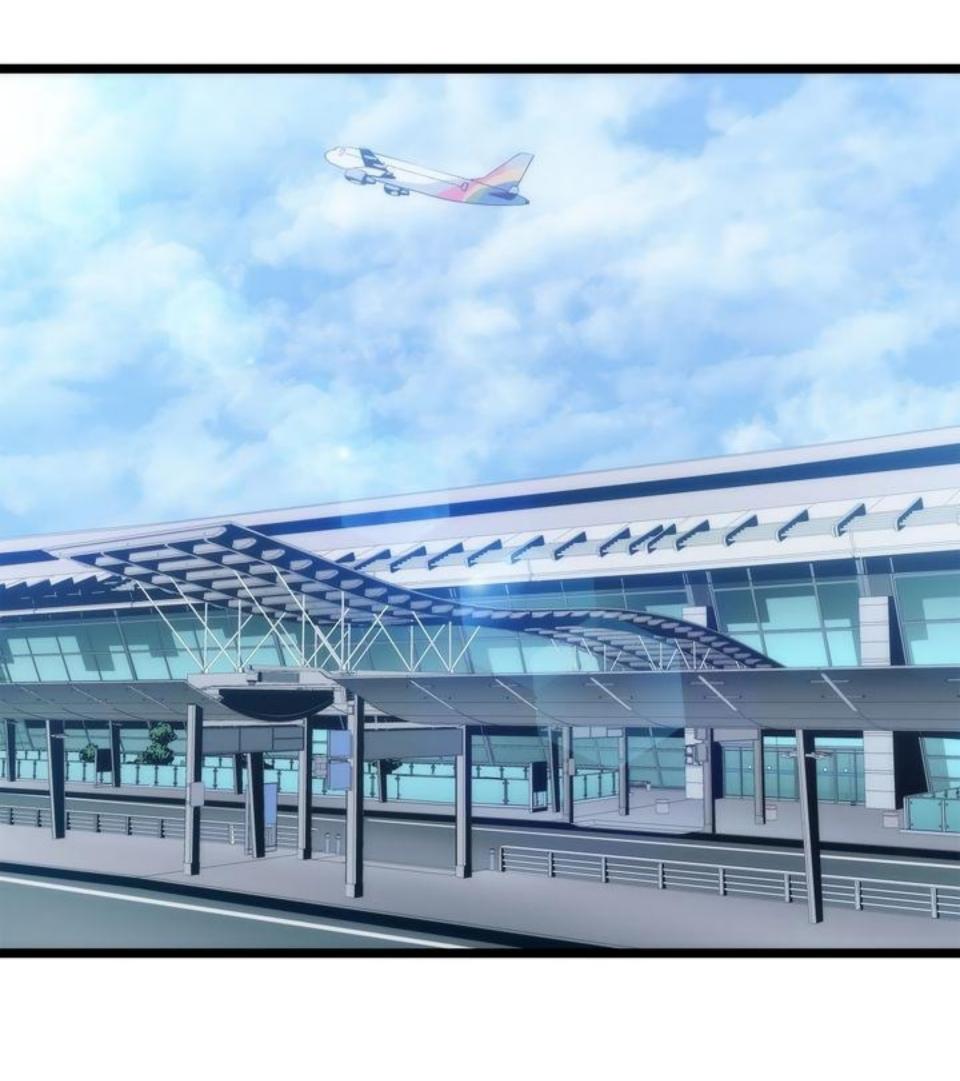










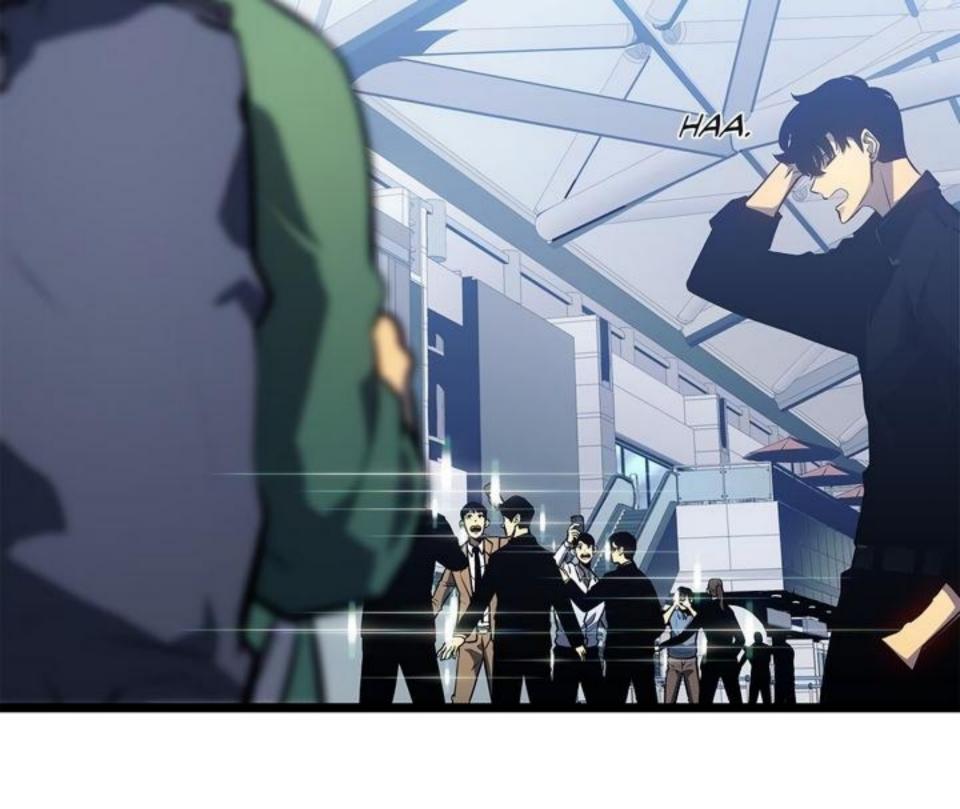






















## To Be Continued...





Translator: JJoelle Editor: Michelle Kim